

# The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$1.75 per annum, strictly in advance;—  
\$2.00, if not; \$2.50, if payment is delayed.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks;—  
for each cent.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LIX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1861.

NO. 49.

## Choice Poetry.

### THE YOUNG WIDOW.

She is modest, but not bashful,  
Free and easy, but not bold;  
Like an apple—ripe and mellow;  
Not too young and not too old.  
Half inviting, half repelling;  
Now advancing, and now shy;  
There is mischief in her dimple,  
There is danger in her eye.  
She has studied human nature,  
She is schooled in all the arts;  
She has taken her diploma  
As the mistress of all hearts.  
She can tell the very moment  
When to sigh and when to smile;  
Oh, a maid is sometimes charming,  
But the widow all the while!  
Are you sad? how very serious  
Will her handsome face become;  
Are you angry? she is wretched,  
Lonely, friendless, fearful, dumb;  
Are you faithful? how her laughter,  
Silver sounding, will ring out;  
She can bore, and entice, and play you,  
As the angel does the trout.  
You old bachelors of forty,  
Who have grown so bold and wise,  
Young Americans of twenty,  
With the love-locks in your eyes,  
You may practice all your lessons  
Taught by Cupid since the fall,  
But I know a little widow  
Who could win and fool you all.

## Miscellaneous.

### How a Man feels Under Fire.

Now a man feels when in battle is a question that our volunteers have doubtless frequently asked themselves. We yesterday stumbled upon a volunteer on Loughborough street, who first snuff powder at Bull Run. During an hour's chat with him, he gave us a very good general idea of the way in which a man feels when under an enemy's gun. Our friend didn't claim to be especially courageous. He placed due value upon the integrity of the American Eagle, but enlisted mainly because he had no other employment at the time. He did camp duty faithfully, and endured the hardships of long marches without any special grumbling. That he dreaded to confront the enemy he freely admits. While willing at any time to kick a bigger man than himself under justifiable provocation, he disliked the idea of the sudden sensation imparted by a bayonet thrust in the abdomen, while only second to this was his horror of being cut down with a rifle ball like an unsuspecting squirrel. When his regiment was drawn up in line, he admits his teeth chattered, and his knee-joints rattled like a pot clobber in a hurricane. Many of his comrades were similarly affected, and some of them would have lain down had they dared to do so. When the first volley had been interchanged, our friend informs us every trace of these feelings passed away from him. A reaction took place, and he became almost savage from excitement. Balls whistled all about him, and a cannon shot out in half a companion at his side. Another was struck by some explosive that splattered his brains over the clothes of our informant, but so far from intimidation, all these things worked up his resolution. The hitherto civilian in half an hour became a veteran. His record shows that he bayoneted two of his rebel enemies, and discharged eight rounds of his piece with as decisive an aim as though he had selected a turkey for his mark. Could the entire line of an army come at the same time into collision, he says there would be no running after hopeless defeat. The men who played the runaway at Bull Run were men who had not participated in the action to any extent, and who became panic-stricken, where, if once smelling powder in the manner above described, they would have been abundantly victorious. In the roar of musketry and the thundering discharge of artillery there is a music that banishes even innate cowardice. The sight of men struggling together, the clash of sabres, the tramp of cavalry, the gore-stained grass of the battlefield, and the coming charge of the enemy, dimly visible thro' the battle-smoke—all these, says our intelligent informant, dispel every particle of fear, and the veriest coward in the ranks perhaps becomes to be the most tiger-like. At the battle of Bull Run the chaplain of one of the regiments, a man of small stature and delicate frame, personally cut down two six-foot grenadiers in single combat. If these things are so—and we incline to think they are—the best cure for cowardice is to crowd a man into a fight and there keep him. The fugitives from Bull Run were men who inhibited panic before it could have reached them.—North American.

### Novel Mode of Felling Trees.

A correspondent writing from an encampment near Mount Vernon:—  
I wish you could see these Maine boys cut trees; they have a method by which they can bring down two or three at a time. They will take a lot of trees standing in a line and first cut the one in the rear, until it bends sufficiently to rest upon the one immediately in front, and so on, until he will sometimes have half a dozen all ready to fall at once, just like the children make what they call a "shake," with bricks. With the aid of the pressure of one or two upon another, and a few blows more from his axe, down they all come, five or six in number, in about the same time it would take you or myself to get one to bend. What a change it makes in the appearance of the country. Go out in the morning, and you may see a beautiful valley all covered with trees. Come to the same locality again at evening, and you will be astonished to see what havoc the woodman's axe has made during the day.

APPLYING THE ROLL TO A FICKLE SWAIN.—The Medina Tribune states that a whipping affair recently occurred in a village up that way, in which the body was the heroine. She had been invited to attend a ball by a young man who took another lady, making a second choice. The slighted young lady was driven in a buggy by a younger brother to the scene of the dance, and, just as the faithless young man was handing his second choice into the carriage to go home she attacked him with a whip and lashed him soundly, to the great amusement of fifty or more persons.

A patriotic landlady, patronized by one of our exchanges, in her desire to emulate the generosity of city governments and other corporations in continuing the wages of absent soldiers, has given notice that if any of her boarders wish to enlist, she will allow their board to run right on, all the time they are gone, the same as if they remained. Can the spirit of generous devotion to the interests of the country go any further than this?

Cambria county, it is stated as an absolute fact, has one thousand one hundred men in the field—one hundred being in the regular army. This is one-third of the whole voting population. "Bully," for little Cambria.

Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in the stranger's garden.

### The Death-bed of a Ballet Girl.

Those who suppose that the theatrical profession is inconsistent with fervent piety will be undeceived by the following account of the death of Hannah Gale, one of the unfortunate ballet girls who was recently burned to death in Philadelphia. She was one of several sisters, young ladies of prepossessing appearance and excellent dancers. They were English by birth, and first appeared professionally in Philadelphia in the Roman troupe.

"Hannah Gale had lain at Grear's saloon. Soon after she was brought there her pain ceased—the result of inward mortification. She was entirely tranquil, and calmly asked those present to read the Bible to her. An intimate friend, Miss Annie Wilkes, spent some time with her reading the sacred book. For herself she had no apprehensions, but for her sisters and mother she felt keen anxiety.

Hannah Gale died at 3 o'clock. A death-bed more solemn, yet less mournful, is seldom seen. The Gale sisters have lived—so says everybody who knew them—a blameless life. Less selfishness in a circle of sisters, perhaps, was never known—Hannah during her last moments manifested a degree of resignation too sublime to result from anything but an-acting grace. She had lived a blameless life, and, dying, she declared that she who had been her strength in life was now supporting her as the veil between life and eternity grew thin. The dying girl conversed as few people would suppose her capable of conversing, and as the last breath fluttered upon her lips, the name of her Savior was pronounced with it.

### "ALL THAT GLITTERS," ETC., ETC.

One of the finest of the palatial brown-stone fronts on Madison Square, New York, erected without regard to cost, upon the most expensive and eligible lots, was built some few years ago, and presented by her father to the wife of one of our dry goods merchants engaged exclusively in the Southern trade. The house and all its magnificent furniture, in good times, were worth perhaps sixty thousand dollars, and the fee in the lady's name. The husband, of course, has become hopelessly insolvent, and can see no way of securing his support. The wife has property (some of it contraband) at the South, but can get no remittances. There they live in their palace of fashion, in all the mockery of millionaire wealth, the envy of ignorant paupers by, unable to command a supporting income, unable even to procure a tenant for so expensive an establishment (which they would gladly let for an almost nominal rent), pointing anew the well worn moral, "all that glitters is not gold." And New York can furnish a thousand such instances to day.—Boston Post.

### THE ORLEANS PRINCES.—There has

been a good deal of speculation as to the reason which led the young Orleans princes to seek places in our army, and the most whimsically absurd refinements of self-interest have been suggested. We suppose, however, that the explanation is very simple. They enter military service as a part of their education, as persons of their rank often do—impelled very possibly by the thought that at some fresh turn of the political wheel of France they may have a throne to fight for. This part of their education could not well be conducted in Europe, without the chance of some unpleasant necessity of serving against some power with whom they would prefer to remain friendly, and perhaps of serving against France herself. In this country they can now have their fill of fighting without any political jealousies or embarrassments—indeed it may be a benefit to them at some time hereafter to have taken up the cause of our Government at such a moment.—And thus it chances that they are glad to serve without pay on Gen. McClellan's staff. It is a good arrangement for them, and we hope it will be for him.—Boston Courier.

### Letter from Governor Sprague.

The gallant Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, declined an invitation to attend the fair of the Vermont Agricultural Society in a letter closing as follows:—  
"The cause which we are now engaged in has no superior in the history of the world. The rights of men, our liberties and dearest privileges are jeopardized if we fail in our duty now. We of New England owe a debt to those who fought for our political and religious freedom, and future generations have a right to expect from us as liberal an inheritance as we received from our fathers. The consciousness of laboring in a glorious cause under the folds of that flag which is the representative of freedom, and which carries with it the hopes of the down-trodden everywhere, should nerve us into the most energetic action—the utmost heroism. All this exists in the manhood of Vermont; her womanhood can present it to the country. Will they act as did the women of '76?"  
"I am very truly, your obedient servant,"  
"WILLIAM SPRAGUE."

A charge of cavalry on a body of infantry armed with rifles is now considered impossible.—At Waterloo, when the British soldiers were armed only with flint-lock muskets, and could not fire until the cavalry were within 100 yards, they broke the charge by their fire; but now, when they can open fire at 800 yards, and give at least eight rounds before the cavalry reaches them, there does not seem to be much chance for heavy cavalry. For vidette duty, also, the horseman is now so exposed as he almost useless—it is so easy to pick him off.

### John Quincy Adams.

When John Quincy Adams was minister to the court of Holland, he joined a society of learned men, who met once a week for mutual improvement. Mr. Adams, though one of the youngest members, soon became a great favorite; his finely-tuned mind and delightful conversation won him many friends, and receiving as much enjoyment as he gave, he was always punctually present.

On one occasion, however, the meeting was adjourned to Sabbath evening. Mr. Adams was not there. It was appointed on the next Sabbath evening. His fellow-members noticed and regretted his absence. On the third Sabbath evening it met. Mr. Adams' chair was still vacant. Many were surprised that he, who was formerly so prompt and punctual, should thus suddenly break off. How did it happen? Press of business, it was supposed. At last the meetings were changed to a week-day evening, and lo! there was Mr. Adams in his place, brilliant and delighted as ever. The members welcomed him back, and expressed their sorrow that press of business or duties of his office should have so long deprived them of his company. Did he let that go as his reason?

"Not business engagements hindered me," replied he. "You met on the Lord's day—that is a day devoted to religious uses by me."

### No Front Teeth.—A musician recently

undertook to trade cows with a certain neighbor. He told the man that his "old cow wasn't worth a song; she was so old she had no front teeth in her upper jaw, and couldn't, therefore, eat young grass." Singing friend laughed, looked wise, and went off whistling. But the remark of it had preyed on his mind, and he accordingly went and examined old Bridle's mouth, and to his horror and surprise he found she was entirely destitute of front teeth! Infuriated, he drove old Bridle two miles to the house of the man he had bought her of, through a driving rain-storm, with the mud up to his knees, and after berating the surprised farmer for selling him such a cow, demanded his money back at once.

As soon as he could get a word in edgewise, the farmer told the angry man that cows never were such tooth on the upper jaw, and to convince him, took him out to the barn-yard, when, after opening the mouths of a dozen or so cattle, young and old, the singing man drove old Bridle into the road, and nudged home behind her, a sadder and a wiser man.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—Mr. John King, of Parma, Michigan, well known as a tapper and hunter, and also a good farmer, called at the Governor's office a day or two since, with a three-barreled gun in his hand, and inquired for a recruiting officer. He said: "Governor Blair, I am told that the State of Michigan will be compelled to draft men to whip out the Southern traitors. Sir, I will not have it thrown in the teeth of my children that when the liberties of my country were in danger, I wanted to be drafted into the army to defend them. Where can I enlist?" Mr. King's example is worthy of praise.—Cincinnati Times.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY CARGOES OF GRAIN IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.—The Detroit Advertiser of Monday says:—"The fleet of vessels which left Milwaukee and Chicago a few days since, have been continually passing at short intervals for the past two days. Up to this evening not less than one hundred and fifty had gone by, and probably the largest quantity of grain which has ever passed this point during the same number of hours before."

ROTHSCHILD was a man of imaginative positiveness. He foresaw that the fate of Europe hung on the battle of Waterloo, and took his measures to have intelligence of the result twenty-four hours in advance of the British nation. A carrier pigeon brought him the eventful cipher. He untied the minute legend lid beneath its wing. He hastened to the stock exchange, and boldly purchasing consols, when everybody thought him crazy, he "lugged" a million sterling on the morrow.

In the five regiments sent out by Connecticut, there are but four men who could not write their names. These musketeers of Connecticut have to fight Southern gentlemen, like the Fall River Rangers taken at Fort Mifflin, where, in a company of sixty-four, but five were able to sign their names to the enlistment roll.

CONJUGAL SYMPATHY.—Snooks was advised to get his hair insured.  
"Won't do it," said he, "it would be just my luck to live forever, if I should."  
Mrs. Snooks merely said, "Well, I would not, my dear."

A young lady in the interior thinks of going to California to get married, for the reason that she has been told that in that country, the men folks "rock the cradle."

### LIST OF PREMIUMS, &c.

AWARDED BY THE  
Adams County Agricultural Society.

(Concluded from our last.)

#### CLASS NO. 14.—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTIONS.

Best Timothy Seed, William B. Wilson, \$ 75  
Best Red Wheat, Geo. Bear, 1 00  
Best White Wheat, Wm. Venable, 1 00  
Best White Wheat, Jos. Cook, 50  
Best Rye, Jonas Routzong, 75  
Best White Corn, John Cline, 75  
Best Yellow Corn, H. H. Hewitt, 75  
Best Poland Oats, Aaron Paxton, 50  
Best Spring Barley, Aaron Paxton, 50  
Best Flax Seed, Jonas Routzong, special Premium, 50  
Remarks: We the undersigned have carefully examined all the different kinds of Grain and Seeds, and report as above.

#### CLASS NO. 15.—VEGETABLES.

Best Peach Blow Potatoes, Cyrus Griest, \$ 75  
Best Sweet Pumpkins, Nicholas Wierman, 50  
Best Buckeye Potatoes, John Burkholder, 75  
Best Prince Alberts, Burkholder & Eppleman, 75  
Best Pink Eyes, John Walhay, 50  
Best Squashes, John Walhay, 50  
Best Mercer Potatoes, Paul Sowers, 25  
Best Blue Kidneys, Mrs. S. Nickel, 75  
Best Sweet Potatoes, Wm. Morrison, 75  
Best Lot Prince Alberts from 1 Potato, Mrs. M. D. Smith, Diploma, 50  
Best Celery, F. W. Cook, 50  
Best Lot "Bunkley's" from 1 Potato, Miss M. J. Cook, Diploma, 50  
Best Beets, Mrs. Hiram Griest, 50  
Best Tomatoes, Miss Rebecca M'Kinn, 50  
Best Sugar Beets, G. W. McClellan, 50  
Best Turnips, Geo. Hewitt, sen., 75  
Best Lima Beans, Miss Sarah Ellis, 25  
Best Cashew, Mrs. Samuel Hewitt, 25  
Best Carrots, Mrs. Samuel Hewitt, 25  
Best Acorn Squash, Emma Eppleman, 25  
Best Hubbard Squash, Miss Jennie Elden, 25  
Best Cabbage, Mrs. Samuel Meals, 50  
Best Potatoes, FREDERICK DIEHL, 50  
Best Potatoes, SAMUEL MEALS, 50  
Best Potatoes, B. E. MUMMA, Com.

#### CLASS NO. 16.—FRUITS, WINES AND CIDER.

Best Basket Peaches, Wm. J. Peters, \$1 00  
Best York Stripes, Jonas Routzong, 1 00  
Best collection Apples, G. Peters & Co., 2 00  
Best collection Apples, C. Griest & Sons, 1 00  
Best assortment of Grapes, C. Griest & Sons, 75  
Best assortment of Grapes, Geo. S. Orner, 50  
Best Balsey Apples, C. Griest & Sons, 1 00  
Best dish of Assorted Peas, C. S. Griest, 1 00  
Best basket Quinces, T. Cook & Sons, 1 00  
Best collection of Wines, Burkholder & Wilson, (Dip.), 2 00  
Best Bottle Catawba Wine, John Rapp, 50  
Best Currant Wine, John Burkholder, (Dip.), 50  
Best Bottle Blackberry Wine, C. D. Elden, (Dip.), 50  
Best collection of Plums, John Burkholder, 75

DAVID WILLS,  
J. R. DANNER,  
PAUL SOWERS, Com.

#### CLASS NO. 17.—BUTTER, CHEESE, HONEY, &c.

Best 5 lbs. Honey, Jonas Routzong, 50  
Best 5 lbs. Honey, John Weigle, 25  
Best Home made Cheese, Mrs. C. S. Griest, (Dip.), 1 00  
Best 24 lbs. Home made Cheese, Miss Lizzie Griest, 50  
Best 5 lbs. Butter, Miss Ann & Sarah Ellis, 1 00  
Best 5 lbs. Butter, Mrs. Josiah Griest, 50  
Remarks: The undersigned committee, of Judges for class 17, having carefully examined all the articles on exhibition, belonging to our class, have united in reporting the following articles as meriting Premiums according to our judgment.  
The Ladies are deserving much credit for the excellence and quality of Butter, although we should have seen more in quantity.

#### CLASS NO. 18.—CARRIAGE, LEATHER & STOVE DEPARTMENT.

Patent Portable Hinge Stove, J. H. Zinn, Diploma, \$2 00  
Best Coal Stove, Shelds & Bachler, Gettysburg, 4 00  
Best Two Horse Buggy, A. G. Gitt, Hanover, 3 00  
Best One Horse Buggy, A. G. Gitt, Hanover, 1 50  
Best Sulkie, A. G. Gitt, Hanover, 1 50  
Best Quilted Horn Saddle, David McGraw, special Premium, 1 00  
Best Quilted Horn Saddle, John McKim, 1 00  
Best Fancy Draw Rein Bridle, John McKim, 1 00  
Best Draft Collars, John McKim, 25  
Best Single Collars, " " 25  
Best Harness, " " 2 00  
Best Single Girths, " " 25  
Best Double Girths, " " 25  
Best Driving Lines, " " 25  
Best Back Straps, " " 25  
Best Web Halter, " " 25  
Best Lead Blind Bridle, " " 25  
Best Single Blind Bridle, " " 25  
Best Cold Hide Tanned, " " Diploma, 25  
Best 20 Cat " " 25  
Best pair Leather Gloves, " spec. Prem. 50  
Best pair Leather Gloves, " " 25  
Best Hand Buggy, J. L. Crist, Berlin, special Premium, 1 00

#### CLASS NO. 19.

Best Coatsman, Emily Bateman, \$1 00  
Best Heart Rug, Emily Shands, 1 00

Handsomest Quilt, Miss H. E. Bender, Dip.  
2d best Quilt, Miss E. Rhonda,  
3d best Quilt, Miss Carrie Sadler,  
Diploma to Miss H. E. Bender.  
" Mrs. Leah Weidner.  
" Miss Lucinda Slaybaugh.  
" E. Rhonda.  
" M. J. Weigle.  
" Mrs. M. Jones.  
" Miss Eliza Barker.  
" B. Weaver.  
Best Woolen Carpet, Wm. McGarry, 2 00  
Best Rag Carpet, " " 2 00  
Best Coverlet, " " 1 00  
Best Blanket, " " 1 00  
2d best Blanket, Miss Catharine Bender, 50  
Best White Saxony shirt, Miss J. V. Stewart, 50  
Best Ladies' Hose, Miss H. R. Funk, 50  
Best Woolen Mittens, Mrs. Margaret Laughlin, 50  
Mrs. Hannah Peters exhibited a sample of Carpet worthy of notice.

CONRAD WIEMAN,  
WM. ELLIS,  
ABRAHAM SCOTT, Com.

#### CLASS NO. 20.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.

Best specimen of Needle Work on Card board, Miss H. A. Blish, 50  
Best Child's Worked Dress, Mrs. G. Wilson, 1 00  
Best 10 Yards Tow Linen, Mrs. Leah Weidner, 1 00  
Best Worked Shirt, Miss H. E. Bender, 1 00  
2d best Worked Shirt, Miss S. M. Bender, 50  
Best Fancy Work on Cardboard, Miss Eliza Group, 50  
Best Bunch Flax, Miss M. Fohl, 25  
2d best Bunch Flax, Jonas Routzong, 25  
Best Hand Towel, Miss Eliza Peterhoff, 25  
Best Handkerchief, Miss Eliza Peterhoff, 50  
Best Flax Thread, Miss M. Fohl, 50  
Best Lace Veil, Miss Catharine Kink, 50  
Best specimen Grass Work, Miss L. Warner, 25  
Best Fine Shirt, Miss E. J. Warner, Dip. 1 00  
2d best Fine Shirt, Mrs. F. W. Cook, 50  
Best Fancy Basket, Miss E. J. Warner, 25  
Best Case of Bonnets, Mrs. Montague, 2 00  
Best Fancy Needle Work, Miss M. E. Neely, 25  
Best Fancy Needle Border, Miss M. E. Neely, special Prem. 25  
Best Table Linen, Miss H. R. Funk, 1 00  
2d best Table Linen, Mrs. J. L. Neely, 50  
Best Washed Lamp Mat, Mrs. Wm. J. Walker, 50  
Best 5 Cotton Lamp Mats, Miss Kate R. R. Stewart, 50  
Best Linen Sheets, Mrs. Wm. R. Stewart, 50  
Best Child's Zephyr Cap, Miss E. J. V. Stewart, 25  
Best Ottoman Cover, Miss Priscilla J. Kern, 1 00  
Best 2d Ottoman Cover, Miss A. B. B. Kern, 50  
Best Toilet Mats, Mrs. Geo. Swope, 50  
Best Child's Socks, Miss Ella W. Swope, special Premium, 50  
Best Fancy Pin Cushion, Miss Maggie Swope, 50  
Best Chair Seat Cushion, Miss Maggie Swope, 50  
Best Home-made Silk, Miss Jane King, special Premium, 50  
Best Worked Table Cover, Miss Jane King, 50  
Best Hair Guard, Master W. E. Crist, special Premium, 25

A. T. WRIGHT,  
DANIEL SULLIVAN,  
DAVID MCCREARY, Com.

#### CLASS NO. 21.—NEEDLE WORK, EMBROIDERY, &c.

Best Collar, Maria E. Griest, 50  
Best Ornamental Flower Pot, Mrs. B. E. Mumma, 1 00  
Best Hair Bouquet and Leather Work, Miss Annie McKim, 1 00  
Best Hair Bouquet, Miss Jennie Jones, 2 00  
Best Wash Stand Set, Mrs. C. S. Griest, 50  
Best Chair Tidy, Mrs. C. S. Griest, 1 00  
Best Almshouse Basket, Mrs. William J. Walker, 1 00  
Best Flower Vase, Mrs. William J. Walker, 50  
Best Crochet Basket, Miss H. R. Funk, 50  
Best Oil Cloth Basket, Miss H. R. Funk, 1 00  
Best Hair Flowers, Miss H. R. Funk, 1 00  
Best Woolen Cloud, Miss Jane Flickinger, Hanover, 50  
Best Hair Guard, Wm. E. Crist, special Premium, 25  
Best Kilt Cape, Miss L. W. Kramler, 50  
Best Crochet Tidy, Mrs. B. E. Mumma, 1 00

#### CLASS NO. 22.—HATS, ROOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING.

Best Fancy Shoes, Miss Lizzie Root, 25  
Best pair Boots, Wm. W. BLOCHER, 25  
D. WEBB MILLER, FRANK COLE, Com.  
CLASS NO. 23.  
Best Painting, Penciling, Blending etc., Miss Theodosia W. Smith, \$3 00  
2d best sample Painting, Miss H. A. Blish, 50  
Best Penmanship, G. L. H. Grammer, 1 00  
Best Ambratypes, Photographs, etc., Tyson Brothers, 3 00  
Best Model Photograph Gallery, Tyson Brothers, 50  
2d best Pencil Drawing, Miss Megary, 50  
Best Ornamental Painting, Miss Sarah Van Lear, 1 00  
An original Letter, written by Gen. Geo. Washington, and exhibited by Dr. Wm. R. Stewart, of York Springs, attracted considerable attention, from the fact of its being written by one that has ever been dear to the heart of every true patriot, and whose heart and hand was "first in War, first in Peace and first in the Hearts of his fellow-countrymen."  
The entries in this class were few, yet it was the most interesting class on exhibition, in the fancy buildings.

#### CLASS NO. 24.—FRUIT TREES, ETC.

Best Apple Tree, 3 years old, E. S. Walker, 1 00  
Best 6 Peach Trees 2 years old from bud, E. S. Walker, 1 00  
Best 6 Peach Trees 1 year old from bud, Burkholder & Hutton, 1 00  
Bohea, Ten Plant Mrs. Dr. Smith, 25  
Perpetual bearing Strawberry, Mrs. Dr. Smith, 25  
Cotton Plant, Mrs. Dr. Smith, Diploma, 50  
Best Victoria Rhubarb, C. Griest & Sons, 25  
Discretionary Premium to Adam Stouffer, for stock of Corn.  
REMARKS.—The display of Fruit and Ornamental Trees under class 24, are very creditable to the neighborhood of Bendersville, and we doubt whether it can be equalled by any section of country in the State.  
ROBERT BELL,  
DANIEL DIEHL, Com.  
G. W. LOTT.

Premium to Mrs. G. B. Hewitt, 2 Jars Corned Peaches, 50  
Premium to Mrs. C. D. Elden, Librarian Crab Jelly, 50  
Premium to Mrs. C. D. Elden, Peach Jelly, 50  
Premium to Mrs. C. D. Elden, Quince Jelly, 50  
Premium to Miss Adeline Routzong, Apple Jelly, 50  
Premium to Miss Adeline Routzong, Tomato Jelly, 50

#### CLASS NO. 25.—BUTTER, PICKLES, &c.

Best Peach Butter, Mrs. G. Wilson, 50  
Best Spiced Plums, " " 50  
Best 2 Jars Pickled Cherries, Mrs. Rachel Peters, 50  
Best Jar Martina Pickles, Dr. Smith, 50  
Best Plum Pickles, Mrs. N. J. Morrison, 50  
Best Plum Mixed, Mrs. N. J. Morrison, 50  
Best Plum Pepper, Mrs. N. J. Morrison, 50  
Best Pickled Peas, Mrs. Sarah B. Cook, 50  
Best Jar Spiced Pickles, Miss Ellen Stewart, 50  
Best Tomato Catsup, Miss Ellen Stewart, 50  
Best Pickled Cucumbers, Miss Lena Routzong, 50

DR. DAVID CARL,  
GEORGE PETERS,  
J. F. LOWER, Com.

#### CLASS NO. 26.—CABINET-WARE, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

Best Ink, Wm. J. Elscholtz, Bedford county, Pa., special Premium, 50  
Best 7 Octave Piano, J. D. Raffensperger, Cumberland Co. Dip. \$5 00  
Best 5 Octave Double Reed Melodian, J. D. Raffensperger, 3 00  
2d best 5 Octave Double Reed Melodian, P. Cronin, Carlisle, 2 00  
Best Chairs, A. F. Resser, Berlin, Diploma, 1 00  
Best Sewing Machine, Eric manufacturer, Zach. Myers, 1 00  
JOHN J. B. HARRY,  
JOHN I. MULLER, Com.  
JOHN L. CRIST.

#### CLASS NO. 27.—HATS, ROOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING.

Best pair Boots, Wm. W. BLOCHER, 25  
D. WEBB MILLER, FRANK COLE, Com.  
CLASS NO. 28.  
Best Painting, Penciling, Blending etc., Miss Theodosia W. Smith, \$3 00  
2d best sample Painting, Miss H. A. Blish, 50  
Best Penmanship, G. L. H. Grammer, 1 00  
Best Ambratypes, Photographs, etc., Tyson Brothers, 3 00  
Best Model Photograph Gallery, Tyson Brothers, 50  
2d best Pencil Drawing, Miss Megary, 50  
Best Ornamental Painting, Miss Sarah Van Lear, 1 00  
An original Letter, written by Gen. Geo. Washington, and exhibited by Dr. Wm. R. Stewart, of York Springs, attracted considerable attention, from the fact of its being written by one that has ever been dear to the heart of every true patriot, and whose heart and hand was "first in War, first in Peace and first in the Hearts of his fellow-countrymen."  
The entries in this class were few, yet it was the most interesting class on exhibition, in the fancy buildings.

#### CLASS NO. 29.—FRUIT TREES, ETC.

Best Apple Tree, 3 years old, E. S. Walker, 1 00  
Best 6 Peach Trees 2 years old from bud, E. S. Walker, 1 00  
Best 6 Peach Trees 1 year old from bud, Burkholder & Hutton, 1 00  
Bohea, Ten Plant Mrs. Dr. Smith, 25  
Perpetual bearing Strawberry, Mrs. Dr. Smith, 25  
Cotton Plant, Mrs. Dr. Smith, Diploma, 50  
Best Victoria Rhubarb, C. Griest & Sons, 25  
Discretionary Premium to Adam Stouffer, for stock of Corn.  
REMARKS.—The display of Fruit and Ornamental Trees under class 29, are very creditable to the neighborhood of Bendersville, and we doubt whether it can be equalled by any section of country in the State.  
ROBERT BELL,  
DANIEL DIEHL, Com.  
G. W. LOTT.







Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address. POST PAID, on the receipt of TWO postage stamps, by addressing  
Dr. CH J. C. KLINE,  
127 Bowery, N. Y. Post Office box 4,586  
April 21.

**Ladies,**  
If you call at Fabnestock's, you will find the most handsome DRESS GOODS in town, Dr. lines, Cashmeres, Figured Merinos, Cohurg striped Merinos, all Wool, as low as 76 cent yard. Call soon.



